THE
# Theatrical Observer;
AND
## *Daily Bills of the Play.*

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

*No.* 2023 *Thursday, June* 5, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

## Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Comedy of *The Hypocrite* was performed at this Theatre last might; followed by *Ups and Downs*, and *The Dumb Savoyard.*

## Covent Garden Theatre.

Mr. W. Farren took for his Benefit, at this Theatre, last night, the Comedy of *The Jealous Wife*, with a Musical Melange, and *Tom and Jerry;* these Entertainments drew an extremely crowded house.—This evening, Miss Jarman's Benefit.

SURREY THEATRE.—This Evening, 10th time, *The Inchcape Bell*, with 23rd time, *Die Nachtigal und Der Rabe*, and 3rd time here, *Giovanni in London; Giovanni*, Miss Graddon.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.—We had yesterday an opportunity of viewing this favorite place of Summer amusement, which is to open for the season on Monday, the 16th inst. In the interval that has elapsed since the close of the Theatre, last season, the spirited Proprietor, Mr. Morris, has made extraordinary, and, indeed, successful efforts, to render it worthy of the continued patronage of the public. The whole of the interior and exterior of the Theatre has been gorgeously painted and decorated—the gildings renewed—a new ceiling and drop scene by Marinari have been painted—the former representing an allegory of the Battle of Waterloo—the latter is a copy of Wilson's celebrated picture (lately engraved) the Procession to the Temple of Jupiter. The most striking alteration and improvement is, however, in the form of the Theatre. The fronts of the boxes, which were bowed, have been rendered straight by throwing forward the sides to an equality with the projected portion—thus affording to the occupants additional room and accommodation—but this is not all: the inconveniences arising out of the square form of the Theatre, so much complained of, have been obviated, by rendering the audience portion of the house nearly circular.—To effect this, some rows of benches in the pit were obliged to be removed, a sacrifice highly creditable to the liberality of the Proprietor.

SONG—*Grace*—*Miss Cawse*, from the new Opera of *Carron Side.*

If love be like that hardy rose,
Which blooms begirt with winter's snows,
As gaily as when summer glows,
'Tis welcome to my bower. Lal, lal, la, &c.

But if a sadder form it wears,
Like yon mimosa full of fears,
Or ice-plant ever wet with tears,
It dwells not there an hour. No, no, no, &c.

The swain that apes the willow tree,
May e'en the willow wear for me,
Mine, gay as well as true must be,
Like the sun's own golden flower. Lal, lal, la, &c.

A short time since the Irish Ventriloquist, Mr. Gallaher, exhibited his powers near Gorth. He saw in a field a number of men and women engaged in milking cows. Among them was a poor man named Casey, who was so intent on his occupation that he did not seem to regard the laughter and jokes that were passing around him. Gallaher having learned his name, approached near his cow, and in a few minutes Casey heard these words as if from the stomach of the cow; "Paddy Casey, you blackguard, milk me quiet and *asy*." "Eh!" said poor Casey, and in his confusion, throwing down the milk pail, "the Lord *preserve* us, who is that talking to me?" The cow's head turned round, and from her mouth issued the following advice—"Who should be talking to you, you stupid blackguard, but your own poor *culleen*, that you're tearing the very kidneys out of, and never gave me a song or a laugh—work and play, and you can keep me for many a long day, Paddy Casey." Poor Casey was dreadfully terrified, and promiscing never to sit silent and stupid again, he betook himself to his occupation, crossing himself every five minutes, at the idea of his favorite being bewitched—*New Times*.

*To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.*

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week. Monday—I will be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching!—About two I pop in to see Mr Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On Tuesday, I wander about through the various departments of that elegant Establishment, the Royal Bazaar Exhibition, 73, Oxford Street, and view The Works of Art, and British Diorama.—Wednesday, I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops; but the *Microscopic* Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. Afterwards I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in the same street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Work shop.—On Thursday—I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock at the *Apollonicon*; and on our return, drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* beautiful Needle-Work. On Friday I step into *The Cosmorama*, Regent Street—thirteen new Views—charming illusion, the effect of sunshine and shade astonishing;—wander through Rome, Switzerland, Valley of Lauterbroun, and take a peep at the Grand Sultana, and the Seraglio, at Constantinople. At breakfast, I enjoy a delicious Cup of Sparrow's genuine Souchong, and at lunch, a glass of his prime Sparkling White Burgundy Champagne, from Ludgate-hill. After dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand—Most evenings I enjoy a Cup of excellent Coffee, and the finest Cigars in London, at the celebrated Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden—but I intrude—beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. When any new arrangement occurs, will let you know.

# Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

# Taming of the Shrew

Baptista, Mr W. BENNETT, Vincentio, Mr GATTIE,
Hortensio, Mr BRAHAM, Gremio, Mr BROWNE,
Lucentio, Mr BLAND, Grumio, Mr HARLEY, Pedant, Mr BEDFORD
Petruchio, Mr WALLACK, Tailor, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Tranio, Mr COOPER, Biondello, Mr WEBSTER,
Widow, Miss NICOL, Curtis, Mrs C. JONES,
Catherine, Miss F. AYTON Bianca, Miss GRANT.

*The following are the Pieces introduced:*

Song—Our Love was new—(*Sornets*)—Miss Grant.
Song—If Music and sweet Poetry agree—(*Sonnets*—Mr. Braham.
Song—If love hath lent you twenty thousand tongues—(*Venus and Adonis*)—Miss F. Ayton.
Song—Oh, do but note a wild and wanton herd—(*Merchant of Venice*)—Mr Braham.
Song—On a Day—(*Two Gentlemen of Verona*)—Miss F. Ayton.
Duet—Gamut, I am the ground of all accord—*Taming of the Shrew*)—Miss F. Ayton and Mr. Braham.
Song—If Love make me forsworn—(*Sonnets*)—Mr. Bland.
Song—Wilt thou have Music?—(*Introduction to Taming of the Shrew*)—Miss F. Ayton.
Finale—Oh, happy Bride—*Midsummer Night's Dream* and *Cymbeline*)—Miss Grant and Mr. Bland.
Song—Though Time drives flocks—(*Poems*)—Mr. Braham.
Duet—True love is an ever fixed mark—(*Sonnets*)—Miss Ayton & Mr Braham.
Song—Make me a willow cabin—(*Twelfth Night*)—Mr. Braham.
Glee—If Music be the food of love—(*Twelfth Night*)—Miss F. Ayton, Miss Grant, Mr. Braham, and Mr. Bedford.
Finale—Oh, but express content—(*All's Well that Ends Well.*)

SCENERY.

1 Square in City of Padua—2 Hortensio's Villa and Gardens—3 Distant View of Padua by Moonlight—4 Petruchio's House and Italian Landscape—5 Part of Venice and the Adriatic—6 Grand Saloon and Banquet.

To conclude with the Romantic Opera of

# Der Freischutz.

Ottocar, Mr YARNOLD, Bernhard, Mr G. SMITH,
Adolph, Mr T. COOKE,
Caspar, Mr BEDFORD, Hermit, Mr SHERIFF,
Kilian, Mr J. RUSSELL, Zamiel, Mr HOWELL.
Linda, Mrs GEESIN, Rose, Miss A. TREE,
Bridesmaids, Misses Gould, Willmott, Beaston, &c.

To-morrow, Exchange no Robbery.

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# Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

## MISS JARMAN's NIGHT.

This Evening, the Comedy of

# THE RIVALS.

Sir Anthony Absolute.....Mr W. FARREN,
Faulkland, Mr YOUNG,
Captain Absolute.....Mr C. KEMBLE,
Acres, Mr J. REEVE, Fag, Mr RAYMOND,
Sir Lucius O'Trigger, Mr POWER,
David, Mr MEADOWS, Coachman, Mr ATKINS.
Mrs Malaprop, Mrs DAVENPORT,
Lydia Languish, (first time) Miss JARMAN,
Julia, Mrs CHATTERLEY,
Lucy, Mrs J. HUGHES, Jenny, Mrs BROWN.

After the Comedy,

# A CONCERT.

In which,

**Mademoiselle BRAMBILLA & Signor BE BEGNIS**

Will appear.

Air, Mr WOOD—' The Winter it is past.'
Air, Signor DE BEGNIS—' I'ai de l'argent.'
Aria, Mademoiselle BRAMBILLA—' La pieta che in sen.'
Duetto, Miss STEPHENS and Signor DE BEGNIS, with Chorus—
' Giovinette che fate all' amore.'
Mr KEELEY will sing ' A Bundle of Conundrums.'

And in the course of the Evening,

Duet, Miss GOWARD and Master WATSON—' Yes, yes, I read it.'
Song, Miss GOWARD—' Little Love is a mischievous Boy.'

To conclude with the Opera of

# CLARI.

Rolamo, Mr FAWCETT, Jocoso, Mr DURUSET,
The Duke Vivaldi, Mr DIDDEAR,
Nicolo, Mr J. ISAACS, Claudio, Mr HENRY,
Nimpedo, Mr MEADOWS, Geronio, Mr KEELEY,
Page, Master WATSON, Giulio, Mr TINNEY.
Clari, (first time) Miss JARMAN, who will sing
**'Home, sweet Home!'**
Fidalma, Mrs VINING, Ninetta, Mrs WILSON,
Vespina, Miss GOWARD.
Nobleman, Mr HORREBOW, Pelegrino, Mr Turnour,
Wife, Mrs DALY, Leoda, Miss HENRY.